

Read It Here
Now
SEE IT LATER IN
THE MOVIES

THE GODDESS

Dramatized into a Photo-Play by CHAS. W. GORDARD

EARLE WILLIAMS
as Tommy Barclay
ANITA STOWART
as The Goddess
Written by
Gouverneur Morris

INSTALLMENT XII.

And at that moment there was a sound of footsteps just outside the tent. The feet which made the sound belonged to Freddie the Ferret. With his usual good luck he appeared to have arrived in the very nick of time. Prof. Stilliter was not at that time to receive the visitor which his greedy mouth was waiting for.

"Wake up!" he said in a disgusted voice. Celestia put her hands to her eyes, woke, and couldn't remember just what had been said.

"I think I'm too tired to talk," she said.

"So I see," said Stilliter, as Freddie entered the tent. "Better rest, then."

And the psychologist withdrew, quite sane again and rather badly frightened.

An open-flapped tent was certainly no place for making love by violence; yet for a moment the cautious man had been almost completely under control and all fear of consequences.

It was on the afternoon of the next day that Barclay Sturtevant and Semmes came to the tent. The entire town-almost the entire town-ship was there, and the psychologist was present.

Brass bands played different patriotic airs at the same time, and doubtless and skepticism were carried off by the balance by the excitement and the shouting. Swaying and tottering above the heads of the crowd were all sorts of banners and transparencies, variously inscribed and emblazoned.

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It wasn't all smooth sailing, by any means. Still no new movement had ever made such progress in so short a time, and the end was not in sight, not the beginning of the end.

A main gaining in strength from day to day, among those who stood for the old order of things, and opposed Celestia, was Tommy Barclay. He had a great, fervid quality of life, which no one could doubt, and he had a look on his face, very lean now from short nights, hard work, and the constant buffetings of trains of old soldiers, who has set himself to do to death a dragon that is ravaging a country-side.

With experience, Barclay had come into initiative in emergencies, ease, and the better control of a naturally fine and far-carrying voice.